

NO  
24

THE MASKED MARVEL! SEPT.

Keen

# DETECTIVE



10¢

FUNNIES

**AIR MAN**

DEAN DENTON  
SPARK O'LEARY  
THE "EYE"  
DR. DARKNESS



POWERED BY HIS NEW  
ROCKET MOTOR THE AIR  
MAN OVERTOOK THE PI-  
RATE'S PLANE AND PUT  
IT OUT OF CONTROL!





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# MASKED MARVEL

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### MAIL THIS TODAY:

Uncle Joe, Editor  
KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES  
215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Here's the way I vote on the contents of this issue: (number each feature, the one you like best gets No. 1, etc.)

- .....Air Man
- .....Masked Marvel
- .....Dean Denton
- .....The Eye
- .....Amateur G-Man
- .....Gamblers & The Gouchos
- .....Spark O'Leary
- .....Dan Dennis
- .....Stranger Than Fiction

Miscellaneous remarks .....

In return for this vote, send me the FREE GIFT I have checked below:

- ( ) "Cross-Words" Card Game
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- ( ) Recent copy FUNNY PAGES
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Name .....

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City..... State.....



**D**O you like cancellations? Sometimes they are much more interesting than the stamps! In some cases a used stamp, one which has been cancelled, is more valuable than that same stamp new, or unused.

During the Commander Byrd expedition to the south pole in 1934, a quantity of letters were sent back bearing postmarks from Byrd's base at Little America. 53,998 of these cancellations were found to have the **WRONG** date. Hence these are worth more than the cancellations bearing the correct date. The wrong date used was Jan. 31, 1934. The correct date was Jan. 30th.

You will find, close at home too, interesting postmarks. Postal stations of our cities are sometimes unique and a collection of them—when all the postal stations are complete—should be of value. One of the most interesting is, I think, from Chicago, and reads: "Stock Yards Sta." That postal inscription therefore suggests a major industry!



There are in existence cancellations which show armies on the march; a U. S. example is of 1914-15, when American troops occupied parts of Mexico. One from Vera Cruz, Mexico, bears the inscription "U.S.M.A.G." and represents the army of occupation in that city. Whenever there is a war, new cancellations appear, and are always well to keep.

How many cancellations from the First World War of 1914-18 do you find these days? When the United States entered that conflict, U. S. cancellations in France materialized of course; the post-office department conducted the postal service until May, 1918 when the army handled the mail itself, until the end of the war.

So, for pleasure and extreme interest collections of cancellations are oftentimes unbeatable!





THE AIR MAN HAS COMPLETED HIS NEW ROCKET ATTACHMENT

THIS PORTABLE ROCKET WILL BE A VALUABLE ADDITION TO MY EQUIPMENT IN THE AIR AND UNDER THE WATER!



ABOARD THE SSSANTROS, ELLEN PAGE THINKS OF DRAKE STEVENS

MEANWHILE

AFTER DRAKE HAS COMPLETED HIS WORK, WE'LL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER.



LOOK! A GHOST SHIP!





HE'S OUT! NO  
MAPS OR ANYTHING ON  
HIM!



THE PIRATES MUST USE THIS GHOST  
SHIP AS A DECOY--WELL THE  
'AIR MAN' WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE  
OF IT!



I'D BETTER TAKE THIS  
ALONG I MAY FIND  
USE FOR AN  
OXYGEN MASK



AT HIS LABORATORY **AIR MAN**  
DRESSES IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES  
AND PACKS AWAY HIS COSTUME.

DRAKE STEVENS BOOKS PASSAGE  
ON A SOUTH AMERICAN LINER  
CARRYING A  
\$2,000,000 SILVER CARGO--

WE SHOULD BE NEAR  
THAT GHOST SHIP NOW!



-SUDDENLY-

LOOK!

A-A...  
GHOST  
SHIP!



THE CAPTAIN STOPS THE SHIP AND  
**AIR MAN** GOES TO HIS CABIN--

LOWER A BOAT AND INSPECT  
THAT GHOST SHIP! WAIT SIR  
**LOOK!**  
**SUBMARINES!**



WICKED LOOKING MEN BOARD  
THE SHIP FROM SUBS--

PIRATES!

HELP!

EEEOW!



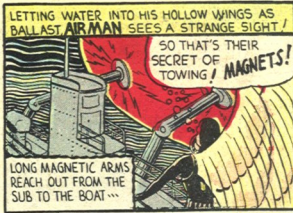
SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SKY  
AND INTO THE MIST OF THE  
PIRATES DROPS **AIR MAN**

YOU ROTTEN  
FREEBOOTERS!

A  
HUMAN  
BIRD!

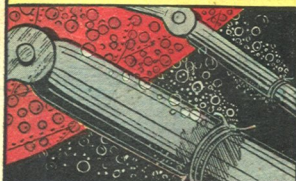








INSTANTLY THE LEATHER THONGS TIGHTEN AND FORCE THE ACID TO CONTACT THE METAL ARMS---



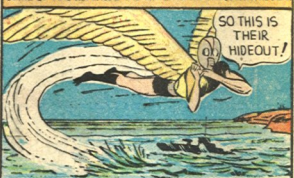
THE ARMS SNAP AS THE SUB STARTS



IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHAT THEY'RE TOWING!



THE AIRMAN ROCKETS OUT OF THE WATER AS THE SUBS COME UP AND REPLACES THE WATER IN HIS WINGS WITH HELIUM



THAT SHIP DOWN THERE MUST BE THE S.S. SANTROS! I HOPE ELLEN IS SAFE.



WHERE'S THE SHIP WE WERE TOWING? IT'S GONE! BLAST THAT HUMAN BIRD! HAVE A PLANE DESTROY HIM!



AS DAWN BREAKS, CORZEN IS FURIOUS TO FIND HIS PRIZE GONE.....

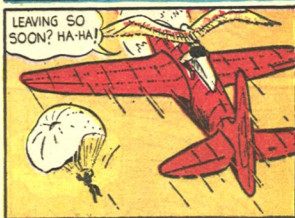
SO WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A NICE AIR BATTLE! GOOD!!



HELLO! WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE? WHEW! HEY BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING!









HE SHOULD BE AROUND  
HERE SOMEPLACE!



AIR MAN GLIDES TO THE GROUND

AH! THERE  
HE IS!!



I'VE GOT TO GET  
AWAY FROM THAT  
FEATHERED  
HURRICANE!

AIR MAN SHOOTS THROUGH  
THE AIR TOWARD CORZEN--

NOT SO  
FAST!

HELP!



AND PINS HIM TO THE GROUND!



YOU'VE A LOT  
OF EXPLAINING  
TO DO!

TWO PIRATES COME TO  
AID THEIR LEADER--



MORE  
TROUBLE!

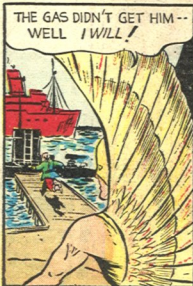
KILL  
HIM!

AIR MAN LEAPS INTO THE AIR AND  
DASHES A GLASS VIAL TO THE EARTH--



COUGH!  
COUGH!  
GAS!

THE GAS DIDN'T GET HIM --  
WELL I WILL!



CORZEN CLIMBS THE CONNING  
TOWER OF HIS SUBMARINE--



INTO YOUR  
TRAP--RAT!



CORZEN IS UNABLE TO CLOSE THE HATCH IN TIME AND THE **AIR MAN** GOES DOWN THE CONNING TOWER AFTER HIM



INSIDE THE SUB

HAH! RIGHT INTO MY TRAP!!

I GUESS YOU HAVE THE UPPER HAND NOW!



THE **AIR MAN'S** HAND STEALS TO THE REAR OF HIS BELT-- AND OPENS A VIAL CONTAINING A POWERFUL ACID! THEN ALLOWS IT TO DRIP ON THE SUB'S FLOOR... TO EAT THROUGH THE METAL!



WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY I SHALL BE THE GREATEST PIRATE IN HISTORY! AND IN TIME I SHALL RULE THE SEA!!

RAVE ON-- IDIOT!



I'LL KILL YOU FOR THAT REMARK!



THE ACID DOES ITS WORK AND THE WATER RUSHES IN, FILLING THE SUB---

NO YOU DON'T!



TAKE THIS!

LOOK! WATER!

OH YEAH?

HIS WINGS FILLED WITH LIGHTER-THAN-AIR GAS, THE **AIR MAN** LEAPS UP INTO THE CONNING TOWER--







HE WHO LIVES BY  
THE SWORD-DIES BY  
THE SWORD!

THE **AIR MAN** HOLDS HIS BREATH AND ROCKETES  
OUT OF THE FAST SINKING SUBMARINE,  
IMPRISONING THE PIRATES--

**AIR MAN** ROCKETES OUT OF THE WATER NEAR  
THE CAPTURED S.S. SANTROSS --



THERE'S ONE  
MORE ITEM TO  
CLEAN UP!

**AIR MAN** HEAVES AN EXPLOSIVE EGG AT THE  
REMAINING SUB GUARDING THE LINER--



AND IT'S DONE!

ON BOARD THE LINER **AIR MAN**  
AFFECTIONATELY GREET'S HIS FIANCEE  
OH DRAKE YOU WERE  
MARVELOUS! YOU'RE NOT BAD  
YOURSELF!



OUR LINE OWES  
YOU A DEBT OF  
GRATITUDE SON!  
THANK'S CAPTAIN, BUT NOW  
THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE--  
AND YOUR PASSENGERS ARE  
GETTING RESTLESS WITH  
LUCK AND GOOD  
WEATHER YOU  
MAY STILL BE  
ABLE TO MEET  
YOUR SCHEDULE!



ONCE AGAIN DRAKE STEVENS,  
THE **AIR MAN**, BIDS  
HIS SWEETHEART FAREWELL  
TO CONTINUE HIS FIGHT  
AGAINST CRIME ON  
THE HIGH SEAS!



HE-HE'S GONE AGAIN---  
BUT THE WORLD NEEDS HIM  
MORE THAN I---



WHAT NEW  
ADVENTURE  
LIES IN WAIT  
FOR THE  
**AIR MAN?**





# The MASKED MARVEL



MARIE WESTON, DAUGHTER OF THE WEALTHY J.T. WESTON, SHIPBUILDER, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A GANG OF CRUEL CRIMINALS! THE ENTIRE NATION HAS BEEN AROUSED BY THE GANG'S THREAT THAT SIMILAR KIDNAPPINGS WILL OCCUR UNLESS A MILLION DOLLARS IS PAID THEM AT ONCE!

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!!!! GET THE MONEY TO US, OR ELSE YOUR DAUGHTER DIES!

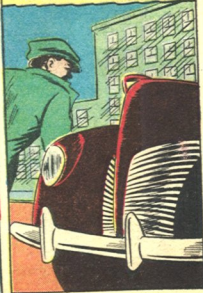
THE FATHER RECEIVES A FINAL NOTE FROM THE KIDNAPPER!

WESTON HURRIES TO THE POLICE .....

I'M GOING TO SEE THE POLICE CHIEF AT ONCE ....



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, A MAN DARTS TO WESTON'S CAR .....





THE MAN PLACES A NOTE ON  
THE STEERING WHEEL....



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

CHIEF... MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE  
IS AT STAKE. I'M GOING  
TO PAY THE RANSOM  
MONEY!



DON'T! IF YOU DO, THE  
KIDNAPPERS MAY NOT  
RETURN THE GIRL ALIVE  
AND IT WILL GIVE THEM  
CAUSE TO COMMIT  
MORE CRIMES!



THE POLICE CHIEF FINALLY CONVINCES THE  
FATHER THAT HE SHOULD NOT PAY....

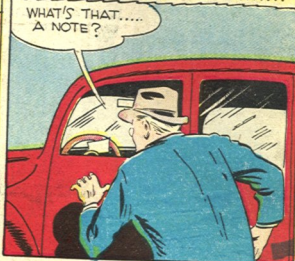
ALL RIGHT... I'LL WAIT  
A WHILE LONGER!

I'M SURE IT  
WILL BE FOR  
THE BEST!



THE FATHER RETURNS TO HIS CAR.....

WHAT'S THAT.....  
A NOTE?

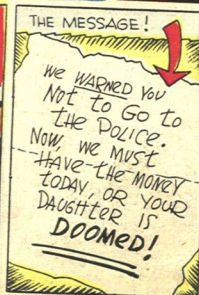


FROM THE  
KIDNAPPERS!



THE MESSAGE!

WE WARNED YOU  
NOT TO GO TO  
THE POLICE.  
NOW, WE MUST  
HAVE THE MONEY  
TODAY, OR YOUR  
DAUGHTER IS  
DOOMED!



THAT SETTLES IT! I  
WILL PAY WHAT THEY  
ASK I CAN'T RISK  
MARIE'S LIFE!



AFTER GETTING THE MONEY FROM HIS BANK  
THE MILLIONAIRE SPEEDS INTO THE COUNTRY

I HOPE I AM NOT  
TOO LATE



THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE  
THE LETTERS SAID TO  
LEAVE THE  
MONEY!



FLYING ABOVE THE SPOT  
A PAIR OF KEEN EYES IN  
AN AIRPLANE WATCHES!

GOOD... HE HAS  
LEFT IT UNDER  
THE OLD STONE  
BRIDGE!



WESTON LEAVES AND IN  
A FEW MOMENTS THE  
PLANE LANDS IN A FIELD!

NOW TO  
GET THE DOUGH



A MAN JUMPS OUT OF  
THE PLANE...

HAH! A MILLION  
DOLLARS! THE BOSS  
SURE IS A SMART ONE!



IT'S HERE... NOW TO  
GET BACK AND  
REPORT!



THE PLANE ROARS OFF

THAT WAS  
EASY!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE  
PILOT...



WAITING IN A NEARBY  
HIDING PLACE, THE  
MASKED MARVEL ENTERED  
THE PLANE WHEN IT LANDED.



AS THE PILOT TURNS AND SEES THE MASKED MARVEL, HE IS GRASPED IN A VISE-LIKE GRIP!

YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION!



TELL ME WHERE THE KIDNAPPED GIRL IS HIDDEN!

NO... I CAN'T DO THAT... THE CHIEF WILL KILL ME!



QUICKLY, THE MASKED MARVEL OPENS THE COCKPIT AND HOLDS THE MAN IN THE AIR!

O.K. MAY BE YOU LIKE THIS BETTER!



BUT, THE KIDNAPPER CHANGES HIS MIND QUICKLY!

DON'T DROP ME!  
I'LL TELL!



BACK IN THE PLANE, HE TALKS!

SHE'S IN AN OLD COAL MINE.....!



ALL RIGHT! WE'LL FLY THERE NOW....AND IF YOU AREN'T TELLING THE TRUTH, I'LL THROW YOU OUT!



HOURS LATER, THE PLANE WAS HIGH OVER THE COAL MINES NEAR SCRANTON, PA.



THE MASKED MARVEL LANDS THE PLANE  
NEAR THE ABANDONED COAL MINE AND  
AFTER SECURELY TYING THE KIDNAPPER  
IN THE PLANE, HE SPEEDS AWAY.....

AT LEAST THEY WON'T HARM THE  
GIRL BEFORE THEY FIND OUT IF  
HE GOT THE MONEY...SO I  
STILL HAVE TIME.....



HE EXPLORES THE MINE BUILDINGS.....

FUNNY .... NOT A SIGN OF THEM  
AROUND HERE .....



DEEP IN THE MINE, THE KIDNAPPERS HAVE  
ESTABLISHED THEIR HIDEOUT !

BUTCH SHOULD BE HERE SOON  
WITH THE MONEY !



HAH.... THESE FOOTPRINTS  
SHOW THAT SOMEONE HAS  
BEEN HERE RECENTLY....  
THIS MUST BE THE  
HIDEOUT!



SUDDENLY,  
NEAR THE  
ENTRANCE  
TO A  
MINE SHAFT,  
HIS KEEN  
EARS  
CATCH THE  
SOUND OF  
VOICES !



THERE THEY ARE!  
DOWN IN THE  
MINE !



YEAH... WHAT'LL  
WE DO WITH THE  
GIRL, BOSS?

LEAVE HER TIED UP  
DOWN HERE. NOBODY  
WILL EVER FIND HER  
AFTER WE HAVE THE  
MILLION DOLLARS!





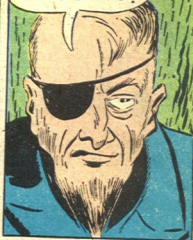
AND, TO MAKE SURE SHE NEVER GETS AWAY, WE'LL SET OFF THIS DYNAMITE WHEN WE LEAVE AND CLOSE THE TUNNEL!



'CHEE', BOSS... THAT'LL KEEP HER FROM EVER TELLIN' ANYONE WHO WE ARE, WON'T IT?



EXACTLY! NOW, LET'S GO UP AND WAIT FOR THE PLANE!



THE **MASKED MARVEL** IS DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE APPROACHING KIDNAPERS!

...COMING THIS WAY!



I'LL LET THEM PASS...FOR NOW! I WANT TO LOOK AROUND HERE A BIT!



'SPIDER'... GO UP IN THE OLD BREAKER AND WATCH FOR THE PLANE!



O.K. BOSS!

UP IN THE TOP OF THE MINE BREAKER, THE CROOK SCANS THE COUNTRYSIDE...

WHEN HE GETS HERE WITH THE DOUGH, I'M GONNA SCRAM OUTA TH' COUNTRY WITH MY SHARE... WHAT'S THAT?



SOMETHING HAS CAUGHT THE CROOK'S ATTENTION! WHAT HAS HE SEEN....

?

IT OUGHT TO BE THE ... THE BOSS OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS .... WONDER WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO BUTCH.....?







COME ON...WE'LL GO  
BACK DOWN IN THE MINE!  
-WE HAVE TO FIND  
HIM!



DYNAMITE! READY TO  
BLOW UP THE MINE!



THE MASKED MARVEL  
CONTINUES HIS SEARCH  
FOR THE GIRL JUST AS  
THE GANG LEADER ARRIVES  
AT THE DYNAMITE!



HIDDEN, HE SEES THE  
MASKED MARVEL!

WHY...THAT'S THE MASKED  
MARVEL...HE'S THE ONE  
MAN I FEAR!



MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO  
SET OFF THIS DYNAMITE.  
IT WILL BLOCK THE  
TUNNEL AND TRAP  
HIM DOWN HERE!



HE LIGHTS THE FUSE!

HAH-HAH! THE GIRL  
WILL HAVE COMPANY  
TO KEEP HER FROM  
HAVING TO DIE ALONE!



THE DYNAMITE IS EXPLODED! TONS OF ROCK HURL DOWN ON HIM!



THE ENTRANCE IS BLOCKED! I MUST  
FIND THE GIRL **NOW!**



THE **MASKED MARVEL** RACES  
THROUGH A LONG MINE PASSAGE!

SOON, THERE'LL BE  
NO **AIR** IN HERE  
FOR HER TO BREATHE!



**THERE SHE IS!**



QUICKLY HE FREES HER!

**HURRY**  
WITH  
ME!

WHAT WAS  
THAT **BLAST?**



THE CROOKS HURRY **ESCAPE**

THAT'LL **HOLD** HIM WHILE  
WE GET OUT OF HERE!



**T**HE EXPLOSION RELEASED A SUBTERANEAN  
LAKE AT A HIGHER LEVEL AND WATER  
COMES **RUSHING** INTO THE MINE!

**WATER! WE'RE  
TRAPPED!**

**GET ME OUT  
OF HERE!**



**C**ENTURIES AGO, PREHISTORIC MONSTERS  
ROAMED THIS REGION... ONE OF THESE,  
PRESERVED IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMA-  
TION, PLUNGES IN THE MINE WITH THE WATER!





HE CORNERS THE KIDNAPPERS IN THE MINE!



THE MASKED MARVEL TOSSES THE DEBRIS IN THE BLOCKED MINE ASIDE!

I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A FEW MINUTES!

WHY ARE YOU LIFTING THOSE HUGE ROCKS!



HE CONFRONTS THE MONSTER!

SO...YOU WANT A FIGHT!



AS THE BEAST ATTACKS, THE MASKED MARVEL RIPS UP A SECTION OF STEEL RAIL....



AND, WITH HIS GREAT STRENGTH, SHOVES IT DOWN THE CREATURE'S THROAT!



WE CAN ESCAPE NOW!



ON THE SURFACE OF THE GROUND, HE GETS DYNAMITE AND THROWS IT IN THE TUNNEL!



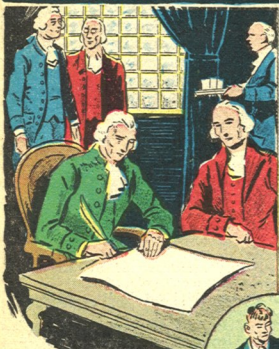
THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES, CLOSING THE MINE AND BURYING THE MONSTER AND KIDNAPPERS!

NOW I'LL GET THE MONEY AND RETURN IT AND YOU TO YOUR FATHER!



THE END

# STRANGER *than* FICTION!



## CONGRESS

ONCE MET IN AN ALE TAVERN !!  
BALTIMORE, IN 1777



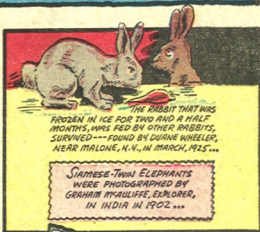
SYBIL CORWIN-  
ENGLISH ACTRESS-  
DID NOT MISS A  
PERFORMANCE  
ANY WEEK-DAY  
FOR 32 YEARS  
-- 1902-35...

AN ENTIRE SET  
OF SPOONS-KNIVES  
AND FORKS USED  
BY THE JAMES  
JAMESON FAMILY OF  
JOHNSTOWN, PA.,  
IS MADE OF THE  
BONES OF MEMBERS  
OF THE FAMILY KILLED  
IN THE CIVIL WAR.

CARLETON CROSS,  
POSTMAN OF  
ANGELINE, TEXAS,  
RUNS 22 MILES  
A DAY IN THE  
COURSE OF  
CARRYING OUT  
HIS DUTIES...



PATROLMAN  
JOHN MULDER OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.,  
DID NOT MAKE ONE ARREST  
IN TWELVE YEARS --  
UP TO JANUARY,  
1936 !!



THE RABBIT THAT WAS  
FROZEN IN ICE FOR TWO AND A HALF  
MONTHS, WAS FED BY OTHER RABBITS,  
SURVIVED--- FOUND BY DUANE WHEELER,  
NEAR MALONE, N.Y., IN MARCH, 1925...

JAMES-TWIN ELEPHANTS  
WERE PHOTOGRAPHED BY  
GRAHAM MCALLIFFE, EXPLORER,  
IN INDIA IN 1902...



JAMES RACKET-  
WAS THE NAME OF A  
EXTORTIONER CONVICTED OF  
EXTORTING MONEY FROM  
ILLINOIS, IN 1924...

THE RIVER-JORDAN  
IS ONE OF THE FEW  
RIVERS IN THE  
WORLD WHICH DOES  
NOT REACH THE OCEAN  
IN SOME WAY.  
IT FLOWS INTO THE  
DEAD SEA WHICH  
HAS NO OUTLET.



PRESIDENT  
THEODORE  
ROOSEVELT WAS A  
MEMBER OF MORE  
THAN 25,000  
CLUBS AND  
SOCIETIES--AND  
COULD IDENTIFY  
ALL OF THEM...

Mr. Wheeler found the rabbit just before the first Spring thaw. As he approached, half a dozen other rabbits scampered away. They had apparently just been chatting. Bits of food lying about attested to the care they had taken of their unfortunate friend.

The Continental Congress was often forced to fear capture or destruction at the hands of the British. Consequently the body sought out meeting places which would not be discovered. The ale-house idea worked beautifully.



# DEAN DENTON

scientific detective

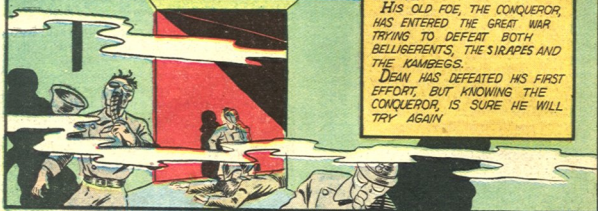
THE CASE OF THE  
GHASTLY GAS

by  
HARRY FRANCIS CAMPBELL

DEAN, AMERICA'S FOREMOST VENTRILOQUIST, HAS LEFT SCREEN, STAGE, AND RADIO TO HELP OTHERS SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS THROUGH SCIENCE.

HIS OLD FOE, THE CONQUEROR, HAS ENTERED THE GREAT WAR TRYING TO DEFEAT BOTH BELLIGERENTS, THE SIRAPES AND THE KAMBEGGS.

DEAN HAS DEFEATED HIS FIRST EFFORT, BUT KNOWING THE CONQUEROR, IS SURE HE WILL TRY AGAIN



NOW THAT YOU 'AVE SO MAGNIFICENTLY DISPOSED OF THE CONQUEROR, MR. DENTON...

DISPOSED OF HIM! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT BIRD, GENERAL!



HEADQUARTERS, GENERALISSIMO, SIRAPE FORCES.

PARDON GENERAL! FROM THE FRONT LINE COMES A REPORT GAS IN ONE SECTOR, AND OUR TROOPS DEAD TO THE LAST MAN!

OH, OH! THE CONQUEROR I'LL BET!



AN ATTACK SO SUDDEN THAT THEY COULD NOT PUT ON MASKS? IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT NO, GENERAL! THEY ALL WORE MASKS!

I WANT TO TAKE AN AIR SAMPLE!



NOW TO GET THIS TO A GOOD LAB!



LATER, IN THE GASED SECTOR

NO WONDER NO MASK  
WOULD STOP THAT GAS! IT'S  
A FORM OF GREENITE\*



\*GREENITE IS A  
GAS NO NORMAL  
MASK WILL ABSORB  
BEING A TRUE GAS,  
AND NOT A  
VAPORIZED  
LIQUID. IT IS  
MADE OF  
THREE HARMLESS  
CHEMICALS [REDACTED], AND  
[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED] NAMES DELETED  
BY [REDACTED] EDITOR.

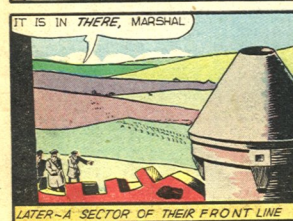
THIS IS BAD GENERAL  
NO MASK WILL STOP  
GREENITE!



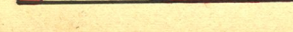
BAD,?!  
READ THIS  
RADIOGRAM!



TO THE SIRAPE GENERAL  
YOU HAVE SEEN A SAMPLE OF  
MY NEW GAS. UNLESS YOU SUR-  
RENDER TO ME WITHIN 7 DAYS  
EVERY MAN IN YOUR FORCE WILL  
DIE.  
THE CONQUEROR



TO THE KAMBEG FIELD MARSHAL:  
YOU HAVE SEEN A SAMPLE  
OF MY NEW GAS. UNLESS YOU  
SURRENDER TO ME WITHIN 7 DAYS,  
EVERY MAN IN YOUR FORCE WILL  
DIE.  
THE CONQUEROR



I TELL YOU, THIS IS NO TRICK OF THE  
SIRAPES! THIS CONQUEROR TO THEM IS  
A DANGER ALSO.



LET US THE  
SECTOR SEE.

MEANWHILE, AT THE ENEMY'S G.H.Q.

WHAT THE-IDEAD, ALL DEAD IN  
THEIR GAS MASKS - DEAD!



A RADIOGRAM,  
SIR MARSHAL!



7 DAYS TO AGREE EH? THAT'S NO GESTURE OF KINDNESS. THE CONQUEROR HAS SOME REASON FOR WAITING~PROBABLY NEEDS TIME TO MAKE MORE GREENITE!



BACK AT THE ADDIE HEADQUARTERS.

I HAVE A PLAN, BUT IT WILL TAKE THE KAMBEG'S HELP SEE IF YOU CAN ARRANGE A MEETING WITH THE ENEMY'S GENERAL STAFF.

WHAT CAN WE LOSE?



ACCORDINGLY, ONE DAY LATER, IN A RAILROAD CAR ON THE SIRAPE~KAMBEG FRONTIER, THERE IS THE ODDEST MEETING IN WORLD HISTORY..... TWO ENEMY NATIONS PLANNING TO WORK TOGETHER TO MEET A COMMON MENACE. DEAN DENTON HAS JUST PRESENTED HIS DARING PLAN TO REACH THE CONQUEROR'S CAVERN HEADQUARTERS.

GENTLEMEN WHAT IS YOUR DECISION?

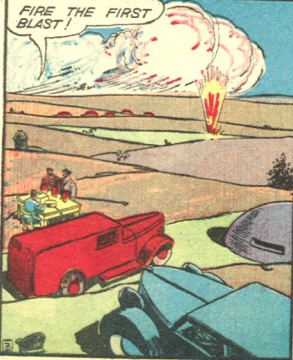
BUT YES.

MR. DENTON'S PLAN MERIT HAS, YES!

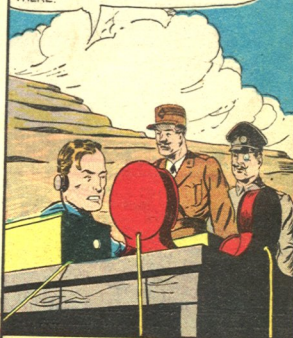


THE NEXT DAY, IN "NO MAN'S LAND," BETWEEN THE TWO FROYT LINES, SIRAPES AND KAMBEGS ASSIST DEAN IN PLACING A SEISMOGRAPH AND ELECTRIC "EARS."

FIRE THE FIRST BLAST!



THE CAVE IS 200 FEET DOWN, A MILE AND A HALF, EAST NORTH EAST FROM HERE. WE'LL START DRILLING THERE.



EDITOR'S NOTE: THE SYSTEM DEAN USED IS SIMILAR TO THE ARTIFICIAL EARTH~QUAKE METHOD OF FINDING OIL.

I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE A SIGHT LIKE THIS! SIRAPES AND KAMBEKS WORKING TOGETHER!

NEXT DAY, AT THE SPOT INDICATED BY DEAN, SIRAPES AND KAMBEKS LABOR SHOULD TO SHOULD

GREAT DRILLS, DRIVING AT AN ANGLE, SO THAT THE BLAST WILL NOT WRECK THE DERRICK, THUD STEADILY TOWARD THE CONQUEROR'S HIDDEN CAVERN RETREAT.

100 FEET DOWN?  
FIRE THE T.N.T.  
BLAST!

A TON OF T.N.T. EXPLODES

WHAT SHALL WE DO! THIS RADIOGRAM FROM THE CONQUEROR THREATENS IMMEDIATE ATTACK UNLESS THIS DRILLING CEASES!

THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY IN

BUT, I'LL HAVE TO GET INTO THAT CAVE FAST!

FROM AN OLD MAN, RUMORS I HEARD, OF A PASSAGE INTO THE CAVE, SIR!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER

4





HERE'S THE CAVE, NOW TO FIND  
THOSE GREENITE GAS  
CONTAINERS



AH— THEY CAN'T BE GUARDING THAT  
PASSAGE FOR NOTHING!



AFTER A FRANTIC SEARCH

THIS'LL KEEP YOU  
QUIET!



THERE'S THE GAS! I'LL HAVE TO GAMBLE  
THAT THE CONQUEROR  
HAS NO MASK TO  
STOP IT



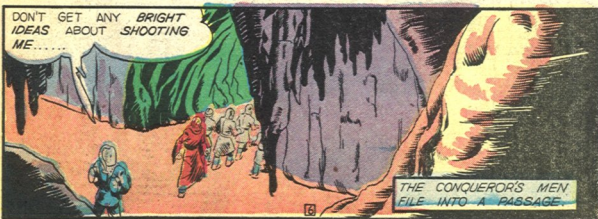
WITH A  
CONTAINER  
OF THE  
DEADLY  
GAS UNDER  
EACH ARM,  
DEAN GOES  
TO THE  
GREAT CAVE  
WHERE THE  
CONQUEROR'S  
CREW IS  
GATHERED!

YOU KNOW WHAT'S IN THESE  
TANKS! NOW, LEAD THE  
WAY OUT OF THIS TRAP  
OR I'LL BE THE  
ONLY MAN ALIVE  
HERE IN FIVE  
MINUTES!

DENTON, YOU  
DEVIL!

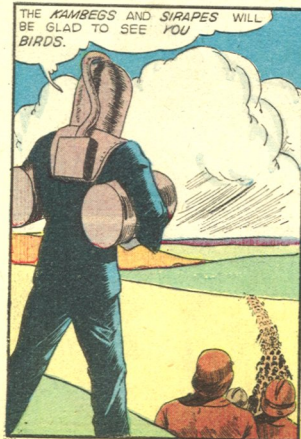
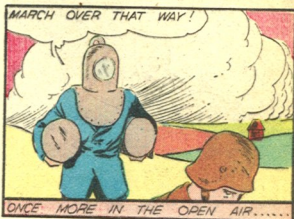
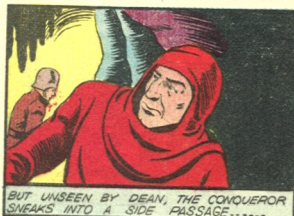


DON'T GET ANY BRIGHT  
IDEAS ABOUT SHOOTING  
ME.....



THE CONQUEROR'S MEN  
FILE INTO A PASSAGE





CAREFUL WITH THAT GREENITE!  
YOU'D BETTER DUMP IT IN  
THE ATLANTIC A  
THOUSAND MILES  
AT SEA!

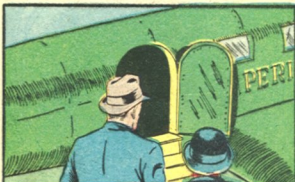
YES, MR.  
DENTON!



THE NEXT DAY

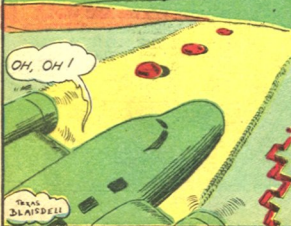
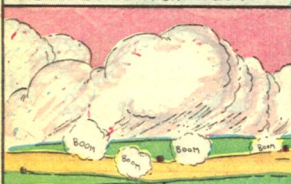
TOO BAD THE CONQUEROR  
ESCAPED, BUT HE'S  
HARMLESS FOR A WHILE!

OUR  
GRATITUDE  
IS YOURS  
SIR!



NEXT DAY DEAN BOARDS A CITY BOUND PLANE

AND AS DEAN LOOKS TOWARD THE  
TWO.....ACTIVE FRONT LINES .



OH, OH!

THOMAS  
BLAIDELL

AND I THOUGHT  
WE HAD ENDED  
A WAR!



CAN YOU BEAT THAT  
ABSALOM? YESTERDAY  
THEY WERE WORKING  
TOGETHER .....NOW  
THEY'RE FIGHTING  
AGAIN!

MESBEE IT'S  
LAK RAZOR  
CUTTIN'! SOME  
FOLKS JOKS IT!

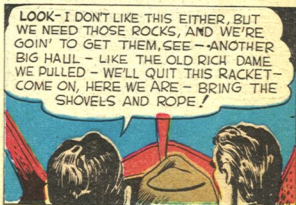






THE EYE. DEADLY SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD - LAUGHING AT TIME AND SPACE. - FERRETING OUT CRIMINALS AND CRIMINAL RACKETS IS THE EYE'S CRUSADE IN THE MODERN WORLD OF TODAY.

By  
Mark Schneider







**M**EANWHILE AT A FASHIONABLE NIGHT CLUB- JACK BARRISTER, YOUNG ATTORNEY AT LAW- SITS WITH HIS LOVELY WIFE, FAY. LITTLE DO THEY REALIZE THE FORTH-COMING EVENTS!



THEY LEAVE THE CLUB -



YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, JACK - THERE COULD BE SIMILAR RINGS, YOU KNOW - IT WAS UNUSUAL THOUGH!

DRIVING HOME -



HAS THE BIG MASTER MIND A SCHEME?

LATER THAT NIGHT -



THAT DARN RING - I CAN'T SLEEP - IF ONLY I WERE SURE MY SUSPICIONS WERE CORRECT - I'D MAKE THAT GIRL TELL -



HELLO BARRISTER - AS ONE CRUSADER AGAINST CRIME TO ANOTHER - I AM HERE TO AID YOU!



YOUR SUSPICIONS ARE CORRECT - GO QUESTION THAT CIGARETTE GIRL. I'LL BE BACK!



JACK BARRISTER - I DON'T BELIEVE THAT SILLY STORY ABOUT THE EYE. YOU JUST WANT TO SEE THAT GIRL AGAIN - IF YOU LEAVE YOU NEEDN'T COME BACK!

I HAVE WORK TO DO - IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL -- OKAY!



AWAY TO THE CLUB IN SPITE OF  
HIS WIFE'S THREAT!

IMAGINE HER ACTING THAT  
WAY OVER THAT GIRL - I CAN'T  
HELP IT - I'M SEEING THIS  
MYSTERY THROUGH!



REACHING THE CLUB, HE SETS OUT TO  
FIND THE CIGARETTE GIRL —



HERE I AM AGAIN - THAT RING YOU  
HAVE INTERESTS ME A LOT! I WISH  
YOU WOULD GIVE ME SOME DETAILS -  
WHERE TO BUY ONE -

OH! - I -  
WELL, YOU  
SEE -



PLEASE DON'T MAKE THINGS  
DIFFICULT FOR ME - TELL  
ME NOW - WHERE  
DID YOU  
GET IT!

I WON'T  
TELL  
ANYTHING!



SHE KNOWS PLENTY MORE  
THAN SHE'S LETTING  
ON! IT'S UP TO ME TO  
START INVESTIGATING  
FIRST - THE  
CEMETERY!



HE MUST BE WISE!  
IT'S GOOD I DIDN'T SAY  
ANYTHING! OH! HERE  
COMES RIGONIE -  
HE LOOKS FURIOUS!







ENTERING THE BOSS'S CHAMBERS, JACK CONFRONTS RIGONIE, HEARTLESS LEADER OF THE UNDERWORLD!

BARRISTER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR MISSION IS HERE TONIGHT. ANYWAY, STAY OUT OF HERE — YOU CAN'T GET ANYTHING ON ME, SO STOP TRYING TO BE THE FAIR HAired BOY!



WHY YOU CHEAP TWO-BIT HOT SHOT! I'LL MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS! RIGONIE, I HAVE PLENTY ON YOU! WHEN I CAN COLLECT ENOUGH EVIDENCE, YOU'LL GET YOURS!

SHUT UP—SMARTGUY!



RIGONIE DOESN'T STOP THERE — HE THREATENS JACK, THEN IT STARTS —

LOOK OUT, BOSS! I'LL KEEP HIS NOSE OUT OF TROUBLE FOR GOOD!

THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN THAT CHARM OF YOURS AIN'T GOIN' TO WORK!



THAT'LL HOLD YOU, RIGONIE, 'TILL LATER ON!

COPPER! I'LL MOIDER YUH!



SMASHING BOTH THE GANGSTERS, JACK MAKES HIS DEPARTURE VIA THE WINDOW!

RIGONIE! I'LL SEE YOU LATER! I'M GUNNING FOR YOU! NOW I HAVE ANOTHER JOB TO DO!



HE LEAVES RIGONIE'S PLACE — SPEEDS TO THE CEMETERY TO VIEW HIS AUNT'S GRAVE!









SUDDENLY A FILMY WHITE FIGURE APPEARS AND SPEAKS IN A HOLLOW VOICE!

EVIL ONES - YOUR DOOM IS CERTAIN - I HAVE COME TO TAKE YOU WITH ME! NEVER AGAIN WILL YOU LIVE OFF THE LIVES OF OTHERS! CONFESS, DOOMED ONES, YOUR EVIL PAST! THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME... **SPEAK!**



I'LL TELL, GHOST! WE PULLED ALL THOSE GRAVE JOBS! I DIDN'T WANT TO! - PLEASE SPARE ME - I'LL GO STRAIGHT!

I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS! IT'S ALL A FAKE - SAY YOUR PRAYERS, SMART GUY



THE SHOT MISSES JACK - BUT THEN -

OKAY, BARRISTER, WE'LL TAKE THOSE RATS - GIVE IT TO THEM, BOYS!



THE LAW CLOSES IN - SO DOES THE GHOST, ALIAS JACK BARRISTER!



UH!



OKAY, COPPER - I QUIT! DON'T SHOOT - I GIVE UP!

SO YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ROBBED MY AUNT'S GRAVE. THIS IS THE LAST JOB YOU'LL EVER DO. - ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS, HERE'S YOUR MEN!



THE LAST REMAINING MOBSTER IS TAKEN BY THE POLICE. JACK STANDS ALONE IN THE GRAVE YARD - JUST THEN THE EYE APPEARS -

Max Schmidt

BRAVO, BARRISTER - THAT'S THE WAY TO HANDLE THOSE RATS! SHOW NO MERCY - THEY NEVER DO - AH! I SEE YOU ARE THINKING OF SOMETHING ELSE!

**The EYE NEVER FAILS!**



THEN JACK'S LOVELY WIFE DASHES UP TO HIM - AND INTO HIS ARMS!

JACK, DEAREST - FORGIVE ME! THE EYE TOLD ME EVERY THING!

**THE EYE'S** POWERS ARE UNLIMITED - EVEN TO LOVE! WATCH OUT! MAYBE IT WILL WATCH - **YOU!**



MORE OF **The EYE** AM. KEEN Detective Funnies



# HOW to be an Amateur G-MAN!

by FRED WOOD..



OUT OF 35,000 CRIMINALS ARRESTED BY THE F.B.I. DURING THE LAST FEW YEARS ONLY 12 WERE KILLED!! (IN EACH CASE IT WAS IN SELF-DEFENSE)

THE G-MEN ARE OFTEN ACCUSED OF BEING TOO QUICK ON THE TRIGGER—HOWEVER THEIR RECORD PROVES JUST THE OPPOSITE!!



J. EDGAR HOOVER CHIEF OF THE G-MEN..

"THE LAW FIGHTS CRIME SCIENTIFICALLY AND SUCCESSFULLY!—CRIME DOESN'T PAY!"

— J. EDGAR HOOVER.

**AT LAST!!**—WE'VE INVENTED THE PERFECT CODE SYSTEM!! USE IT TO SEND YOUR FRIENDS SECRET MESSAGES!!

"THIS IS THE CODE MESSAGE!"

TAKE YOUR MESSAGE AND SPLIT IT INTO TWO PARTS—WRITE EACH ON A DIFFERENT PIECE OF PAPER—

WRITE EVERY 2<sup>ND</sup> LETTER ON THE OTHER PAPER—

EXAMPLE:—THE WORD "MESSAGE" WOULD BE WRITTEN LIKE THIS—

MSAE.

ESG.

AND "THIS IS THE CODE MESSAGE" WOULD BE WRITTEN LIKE THIS:



EACH SHEET OF PAPER MUST BE SENT SEPARATELY—(IF A SPY, ENEMY, OR STRANGER GETS ONE OF THE SHEETS IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD.)

HERE'S ANOTHER NERVE TEST.

HOLD UP A RING WITH A PIECE OF THREAD—THEN HOLD A PENCIL BEHIND YOU. QUICKLY

SWING THE ARM FORWARD—AND STICK THE PENCIL THROUGH THE RING. IF YOU SUCCESSFULLY DO THIS ONCE OUT OF EVERY 3 TRIES THEN YOUR SCORE IS GOOD.



**EVERY MONTH**  
WE GIVE YOU  
A GLIMPSE  
INTO THE  
HEADQUARTERS  
OF THE  
F.B.I. (FEDERAL  
BUREAU OF  
INVESTIGATION)

TODAY WE  
SHOW YOU  
HOW THE  
G-MEN  
SOLVE CRIMES  
BY MAIL!

**TWO MURDERS**  
WERE COMMITTED  
IN A SMALL  
TOWN OUT IN  
OKLAHOMA.

THEM'S SOME HOMBRE'S  
PAW PRINTS - AH AIMS TA  
FIND OUT WHO OWNS THEM!!  
-RECON' I'LL TAKE EVERY-  
BODY'S FINGERPRINTS THE'T  
LIVE IN THIS TOWN-AN'  
SEND EM TO THE FBI.



THE SHERIFF  
NEATLY ROLLED THE  
MURDER WEAPON IN  
A CLOTH - BUT THIS  
DESTROYED THE  
PRINTS - THE CLOTH  
RUBBED THEM OFF

**POROSCOPY** (THE  
STUDY OF SWEAT  
PORES) HAD TO  
BE MADE USE OF!

**PHEW! - WHAT A JOB!** - I'VE  
SPENT TWO WEEKS LOOKING OVER  
THOSE HUNDREDS OF PRINTS - I'VE  
DISCOVERED THAT NO ONE IN TOWN  
COMMITTED THE CRIME BECAUSE  
THE PRINTS DON'T MATCH!!

THE G-MEN  
AT THE F.B.I.  
LABORATORY  
SPRAYED THE  
KNIFE WITH  
ALUMINUM  
POWDER - AND  
FOUND ONLY  
ONE ONE-THOU-  
SANDTH OF A  
PRINT LEFT.



ALTHOUGH THE  
FINGERPRINT EXPERT ONLY HAD  
1,000TH OF THE MURDERER'S PRINT  
HE WAS ABLE TO IDENTIFY IT -  
HERE'S WHY: -

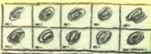


AFTER LOOK-  
ING INTO THEIR  
OWN FILES  
THEY FOUND  
THAT THE  
PRINTS BE-  
LONGED TO  
A NOTORIOUS  
CRIMINAL  
WHO PASSED  
THROUGH THE  
TOWN.

**WANTED!!!**



**\$5,000.00 REWARD!**  
DEAD OR ALIVE !!

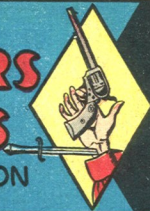


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# The GAMBLERS and the GAUCHOS

BY CHAS. PEARSON



THE KINGSLEYS ARE AMERICANS, WHO HAVE A RANCH IN ARGENTINA... TED KINGSLEY AND HIS SISTER ARE IN BUENOS AIRES

I THINK IT WOULD BE A GREAT IDEA TO HAVE A BIG PARTY AT THE RANCHO BEFORE THE ROUNDUP STARTS!



YES, AND THIS MAGICIAN, WHO DOES CARD TRICKS SO WELL... LET'S TAKE HIM OUT TO ENTERTAIN THE GUESTS...



I CAN HARDLY WAIT... I'M SURE EVERYONE WILL HAVE A GRAND TIME...



SO EARLY NEXT MORNING A CHARTERED PLANE IS CARRYING THEM OUT TO THE RANCHO



AH, MI AMIGO, I AM SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU BUT I HAVE FOR YOU BAD NEWS!



THE RANCHO FOREMAN GREETES THEM

THE GAUCHOS HAVE GONE ON STRIKE... THEY LOST ALL THEIR MONEY TO GAMBLERS IN TOWN AND WISH TO BE PAID IN ADVANCE FOR THE ROUNDUP!



TED'S  
SISTER  
READIES  
HERSELF  
FOR  
THE  
PARTY



YOU LOOK  
WORRIED,  
TED!

I AM... THE GAUCHOS  
WILL NOT WORK UNLESS  
THEY ARE PAID IN ADVANCE!



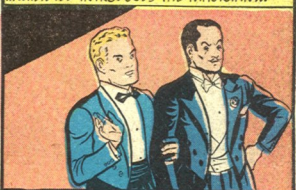
WELL THEN WE'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO PAY THEM...  
IF THE ROUNDUP DOESN'T START TOMORROW  
WE'LL BE RUINED... WE'LL HAVE THEM TO  
THE PARTY, TOO...



THE GUESTS BEGIN TO ARRIVE



...WHEN TED INTRODUCES THE MAGICIAN...



EVERYONE IS HAVING A GOOD TIME...



WHO  
ASTOUNDS  
THEM  
WITH  
HIS  
TRICKS

YOU SEE? NO MATTER HOW  
YOU SHUFFLE I ALWAYS GET  
THE FOUR ACES...

IT EES JUS THE WAY THE  
GAMBLERS PLAY...

YES, LET'S MAKE  
HEEM SHOW US HOW  
EET EES DONE!



THE GAUCHOS DISCUSS HIM





TED PAYS THE GAUCHOS AFTER THE PARTY



THE GAUCHOS WAIT OUTSIDE FOR THE MAGICIAN

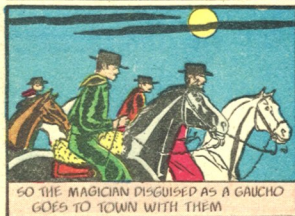
STEADY, MY FRAND,  
YOU WEEEL NOT BE  
HURT!



WE ALWAYS LOSE OUR MONEY IN THE  
CASINO IN TOWN BUT IF WE COULD  
HANDLE CARDS LIKE YOU  
WE SHOULD WIN...



IT TAKES YEARS OF PRACTICE TO LEARN  
EVEN A SIMPLE TRICK... BUT I WILL GO TO  
TOWN WITH YOU AND PLAY AGAINST  
THESE GAMBLERS!



SO THE MAGICIAN DISGUISED AS A GAUCHO  
GOES TO TOWN WITH THEM



AH, MI AMIGOS! WELCOME AGAIN  
TO EL DIABLO CASINO!



THE  
MAGICIAN  
GETS  
INTO  
ONE OF  
THE  
CROOKED  
CARD  
GAMES

FOUR ACES, I WEEEN AGAIN! I  
AM SO LUCKY, NO?



WE'VE BEEN TRICKED, CARLOS BUT  
I WEEEL SHOW YOU HOW TO FEEEX  
THESE GAUCHOS!

STEEL 'EM UP, YOU COW NURSES...  
PEDRO ALWAYS WEEN...ONE WAY  
OR ANOTHER!



CARLOS! JAIME! TAKE  
THEIR MONEY!



NOW FOR THE PERFECT  
GETAWAY!



PEDRO AND HIS MEN DASH OFF INTO THE NIGHT

LOOKS LIKE FUNNY BUSINESS  
AT THE CASINO...

TED  
KINGSLEY  
COMES  
INTO  
TOWN  
ON A  
LATE  
VISIT



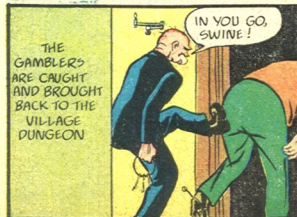
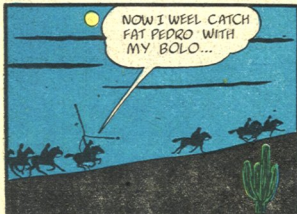
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED...THEY TOOK  
OUR GUNS...



WELL, AFTER THEM, GUNS  
OR NOT...



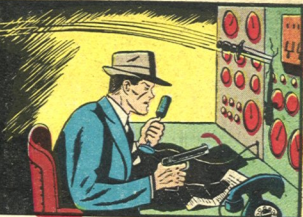




# SPARK O'LEARY

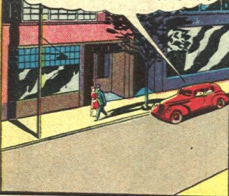
## RADIO NEWSHAWK

BY CHAS PEARSON



SPARK O'LEARY IS WALKING TO THE STUDIO WITH MISS ORR, ONE OF THE PROGRAM DIRECTORS

THERE'S O'LEARY NOW...LET'S GO!



STICK 'EM UP BUB, AND NO NOISE EITHER



NOW GIT INTO THE CAR...BOTH OF YOU AND YOU WON'T BE HURT, SEE?



SPARK AND MISS ORR ARE DRIVEN OFF TO AN OLD FARMHOUSE IN A DESOLATE STRIP OF COUNTRY



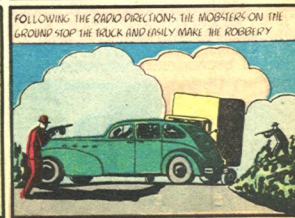
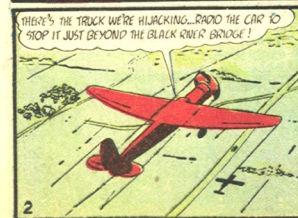
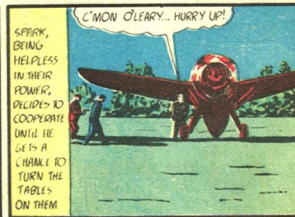
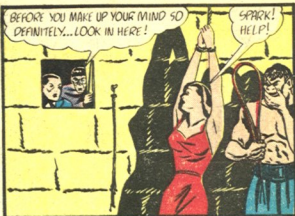
I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED...WELL IT'S THIS WAY... I HAVE A NICE RACKET HERE... WE ROB PEOPLE, WE HIJACK TRUCKS AND OCCASIONALLY WE MURDER PEOPLE...WE'RE VERY SUCCESSFUL!



-BUT I THINK WE'D BE MORE SUCCESSFUL AND SAFER IF WE HAD A GOOD RADIO OPERATOR TO WORK WITH US AND YOU'RE DRAFTED FOR THE JOB...HEH HEH!







BACK AT THE HIDEOUT

EVERYTHING WENT OFF PERFECT, BOSS... THIS O'LEARY IS A HANDY LITTLE FELLOW, HAW HAW!

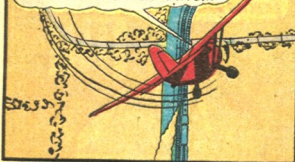


O.K. PUT HIM BACK IN HIS CELL BUT FIRST SHOW HIM THE TORTURE CHAMBERS AGAIN SO HE'LL SEE WHAT THE SKIRT GETS IF HE CHANGES HIS MIND! HEH, HEH...



THE NEXT DAY THE PLANE GOES UP AGAIN

THERE'S TODAY'S GAME... THAT TRAIN... RADIO THE CAR TO BE UP AT LONELY MEADOWS!



THAT'S ONE RADIO MESSAGE I DIDN'T MIND BECAUSE I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN STOP A TRAIN AND IF YOU DO WHAT CAN YOU GET OFF IT?



RADIO, THAT'S BEING SENT TO THE MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL AND WE'LL STOP THE TRAIN WITH A BOMB, HAW HAW!

YOU CONTEMPTIBLE FIENDS!



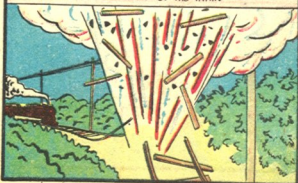
I'LL STOP YOU RIGHT NOW!



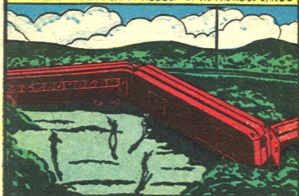
THE PILOT'S WRENCH HITS SPARK KNOCKING HIM COLD



THE MOBSTERS GO AHEAD WITH THEIR PLAN AND BLOW UP THE RAILS IN FRONT OF THE TRAIN



THE DERAILED TRAIN IS EASILY ROBBED OF ITS PRECIOUS CARGO



THE NOBSTERS ON THE GROUND MAKE THEIR ESCAPE WHEN THE PLANE BLOWS UP A BRIDGE AFTER THEM PREVENTING THE POLICE FROM FOLLOWING



BACK AT THE HIDEOUT AGAIN

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH O'LEARY?

HE STARTED TO FIGHT WITH SKIMMER AND I KONKED HIM... IF HE WASN'T SO VALUABLE I'D A'KILLED HIM!



SPARK COMES TO IN HIS CELL

I'D BE A COWARD IF I LET THEM DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT AGAIN... NEXT TIME UP I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A BREAK AND BRING THESE HEELS TO JUSTICE!

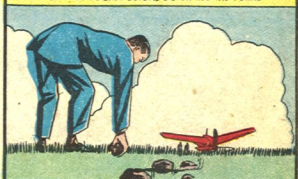


IN THE MEANTIME THE POLICE HAVE ENLISTED THE AID OF THE ARMY TO BRING THE CRIMINAL PLANE DOWN

CAPTAIN NEARY WE'RE GIVING YOU THE FASTEST PLANE AT THE AIRPORT... IT'S YOUR JOB TO FIND THIS GANG PLANE AND DOWN IT!



BACK AT THE GANG HIDEOUT SPARK PICKS UP A ROCK AND PUTS IT INTO HIS POCKET BEFORE BOARDING THE PLANE



SHORTLY AFTER THEY'RE UP HE WHIRLS WITH TERRIFIC SPEED AND HITS SKIMMER BETWEEN THE EYES WITH THE ROCK



SKIMMER UNCONSCIOUS! I'M NOT STAYING IN THE PLANE WITH SPARK O'LEARY!

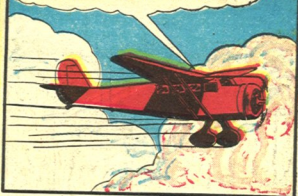




THE PILOT'S GONE—I'D BETTER STRAIGHTEN THE SHIP OUT BEFORE IT CRASHES!

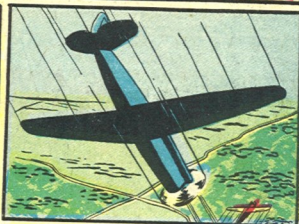


NOW I'LL LAND SOMEPLACE AND RADIO THE POLICE!

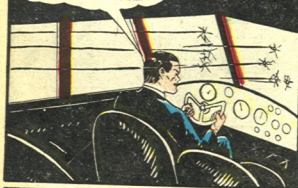


BUT AT THAT MOMENT CAPTAIN NEARY, CRUISING HIGH, SEES THE PLANE

THERE'S THE PLANE I'M LOOKING FOR... WELL IT'S ABOUT TO PLAY HOST TO A LOT OF MACHINE GUN BULLETS!



BULLETS! I'M BEING ATTACKED... IF I ONLY HAD TIME TO SIGNAL HIM!

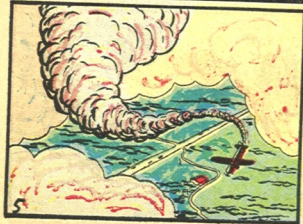


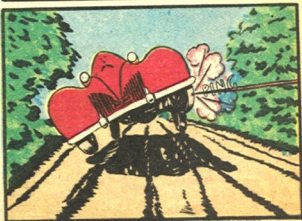
AS SPARK GOES TO THE DOOR A BULLET RICOCHETS OFF A STRUT, HITS HIM IN THE HEAD AND STUNS HIM

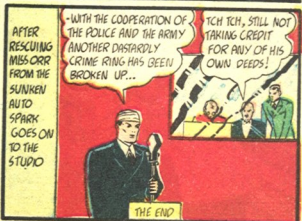
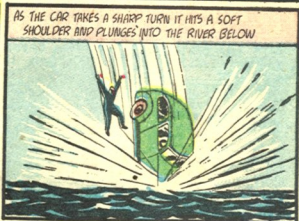
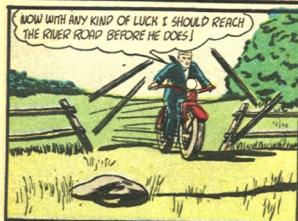
THE PLANE'S ON FIRE I'LL HAVE TO USE MY PARA—



THE FLAMING PLANE LANDS IN A TREE NEAR A SAWMILL... IT RIPS OPEN AND SPARK IS THROWN INTO A PILE OF SAWDUST







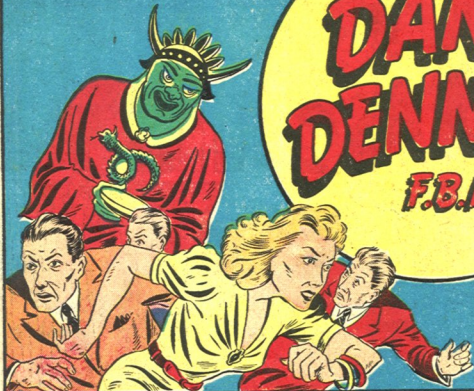
THE END



# DAN DENNIS

## F.B.I.

by  
Sam  
Gilman



HEAR YE, O YE WHO BELIEVE IN  
THE WORLD BEYOND AND IN  
THE SPIRITS THAT  
SHARE OUR DESTINY...  
WE ARE READY...



BELIEVERS, THE CYMBAL HAS SPOKEN  
TO YOU FROM ANOTHER WORLD...  
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND THINK  
OF YOUR DEAR DEPARTED  
LOVED ONES...



THE INCENSE BURNS STRONGER  
AND FILLS THE ROOM WITH ITS  
SENSE-LULLING VAPORS...



WHILE THE MUSIC GROWS WIERD AND CASTS ITS  
HYPNOTIC SPELL ON THE ATTENTIVE LISTENERS...



AND THE PEOPLE WHO VISIT THIS STRANGE CULT  
ARE PUT IN A STATE OF MASS SEMI-HYPNOSIS...





AND SO HARVEY HENDRICK HAS FALLEN PREY TO A VICIOUS BLACKMAIL RACKET, THRU THE CLEVER TRICKERY OF POLLY BIGGINS, KNOWN FROM NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO AS THE MOST TREACHEROUS AND GLAMOROUS CONFIDENCE WOMAN IN THE COUNTRY... WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF HARVEY HENDRICK?... WILL HE CONTINUE TO PAY AND PAY, OR WILL HE BE DRIVEN TO SUICIDE, AS SO MANY, WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE HIM?



AT THE HOME OF HARVEY HENDRICK - HARVEY'S FATHER HAS CALLED ON THE F.B.I. TO HELP RESCUE HIS SON FROM THE CLUTCHES OF POLLY BIGGINS AND FROM THE BLACKMAIL RING!



MR. DENNIS AND MR. TICKNER HAVE ARRIVED, SIR

GOOD... SHOW THEM IN, ALBERT

I'M VERY GLAD YOU CAME, INSPECTORS

THANK YOU MR. HENDRICK... THIS IS MY PARTNER, INSPECTOR TICKNER

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR

JUST WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM, MR. HENDRICK?

IT'S MY SON!... HE'S MIXED UP IN A BLACKMAIL RACKET... SOME SORT OF PHONEY SPIRITUALIST GAME!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THIS PLACE IS LOCATED?

NO... EXCEPT THAT IT'S SOMEWHERE IN CHINATOWN

LOOK MR. HENDRICK - YOU'VE GOT TO WORK WITH US... KEEP RIGHT ON GIVING HIM THE MONEY HE ASKS FOR, UNTIL WE CAN TRACE THE GANG TO THEIR HIDEOUT

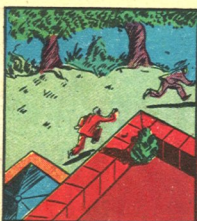
I'LL HAVE TO!... I'M AFRAID IT MIGHT LEAD TO SUICIDE!!... AH - THERE HE IS NOW

WHAT IS IT SON?... YOU'RE AS PALE AS A GHOST!

I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME MORE MONEY, DAD!... I'VE GOT TO HAVE MORE MONEY!!

ALL RIGHT, SON - YOU CAN HAVE THE MONEY... EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL RIGHT!





AFTER A LONG RIDE THRU THE COUNTRYSIDE, THE TWO CHINAMEN FINALLY COME TO NEW YORK'S CHINA-TOWN... THERE, IN A NARROW DINGY STREET, THEY STOP IN FRONT OF A BASEMENT STORE-- THE OLD MAN NODS HIS HEAD AND THEY ENTER THE BASEMENT--









WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF DAN AND TICK?... WILL THE DESCENDING CEILING CRUSH OUT THE LIVES OF TWO OF THE NATION'S BEST CRIME FIGHTERS?... ESCAPE SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!! - DEATH INEVITABLE!!! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF

**DAN DENNIS F.B.I.**

Sam Gilman

# STRANGER than FICTION!

"UNITED", "STATES",  
AND "AMERICA"  
ARE THE NAMES OF  
TOWNS IN OREGON  
!!

THE PET PIG  
WHICH HAS  
LEARNED TO  
"SHAKE HANDS",  
AND SLEEPS  
IN THE SAME  
BED WITH ITS  
MASTER—BELONGING TO NORMAN  
FARREILE, EL PASO, TEXAS.



KENASTON BAIRD  
OF LOS ANGELES  
HAS A WISDOM  
TOOTH GROWING  
OUT OF HIS CHEEK  
NEXT TO HIS LEFT  
EAR—IT HAS  
TWO FILLINGS  
IN IT...



THE FLOWER  
"LILY-OF-THE-  
VALLEY"  
GROWS BEST ON  
HILL-TOPS!



TWO  
PET LIZARDS  
BELONGING TO WILLIAM LEWIS  
OF CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE,  
DISAPPEARED IN JULY, 1930.  
WHEN MR. LEWIS WENT TO HIS  
FURNACE IN OCTOBER TO  
START THE FIRE, HE FOUND  
THE LIZARDS THERE WITH 17  
THREE-MONTHS-OLD OFFSPRING.

**DADERENSKI**

ONCE PLAYED THE PIANO  
CONTINUOUSLY FOR 22 HOURS—  
IN CHICAGO IN 1912—BY SO DOING  
HE WON A \$1,000 BET...



MAXIE  
COHEN WAS  
LIGHTWEIGHT BOXING  
CHAMPION OF IRELAND  
IN 1913, AND THE SAME  
YEAR FIGHT O'MARA  
CLAIMED THE HEAVY-  
WEIGHT CHAMPION-  
SHIP OF RUSSIA.

THIEFVILLE  
IS THE NAME OF  
A TOWN IN  
OKLAHOMA...



IN INDIA PEOPLE ARE  
ALLOWED TO MARRY  
LEGALLY AT THE AGE  
OF FIVE ...

**ROBERT  
BURNS**

WROTE HIS FAMOUS POEM,  
"JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO," ON THE BACK  
OF A WHISKY BOTTLE LABEL...

Burns wrote many of his poems in taverns, often under the influence of alcohol.  
Mr. Baird's tooth grew the wrong way. When he has his teeth cleaned he has that one cleaned too.



# HERE ARE TWO COMICS YOU MUST READ

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Adventurous  
Thrilling  
Action Stories*

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